

Rule, Britannia!

DR. ARNE. 1740.

Maestoso.

PIANO. *f*

The piano introduction is in G major, 3/4 time, marked *Maestoso* and *f*. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, both in common time notation.

mp

1. When Bri - tain first,..... at Heav'n's com-mand, A -
 2. The na - tions not..... so blest as thee, Must

The first system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of the song. The piano part is marked *mp*. The lyrics are: "1. When Bri - tain first,..... at Heav'n's com-mand, A -" and "2. The na - tions not..... so blest as thee, Must".

- rose..... from out the a - - zure main, A - rose, a - rose, a - rose from out the
 in..... their turn to ty - rants fall, Must in their turn..... to

The second system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the third and fourth lines of the song. The lyrics are: "- rose..... from out the a - - zure main, A - rose, a - rose, a - rose from out the" and "in..... their turn to ty - rants fall, Must in their turn..... to".

a - zure main, This was the char-ter, the char - ter of the land, And
 ty - rants fall; While thou shalt flour-ish, shalt flour - ish great and free, The

The third system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the fifth and sixth lines of the song. The lyrics are: "a - zure main, This was the char-ter, the char - ter of the land, And" and "ty - rants fall; While thou shalt flour-ish, shalt flour - ish great and free, The".

guardian an - - gels sung this strain: } "Rule, Bri - tan - nia! Bri -
dread and en - - vy of them all.



- tan - nia, rule the waves; Bri - tons ne - - ver will be slaves."

Chorus to be sung after each verse.

Soprano.

Alto.

Rule, Bri-tan-nia! Bri - tan-nia, rule the waves;

Bri-tons ne - ver will be slaves.

Tenor.

Bass.

Rule, Bri-tan-nia! Bri - tan-nia, rule the waves;

Bri-tons ne - ver will be slaves.

3.
Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke;
As the loud blast, that tears the skies,
Serves but to root thy native oak.
Rule Britannia! &c.

4.
Thee, haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame;
All their attempts to bend thee down,
Will but arouse thy gen'rous flame,
To work *their* woe, and *thy* renown.
Rule Britannia! &c.

5.
To thee belongs the rural reign,
Thy cities shall with commerce shine;
All thine, shall be the subject main,
And ev'ry shore it circles, *thine*.
Rule Britannia! &c.

6.
The muses, still with freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coast repair;
Blest Isle! with matchless beauty crown'd,
And manly hearts to guard the fair.
Rule Britannia! &c.